

## GREAT CAMP OF MANHATTAN

**Millions of Tons of Ore Blocked Out and on the Dumps Awaiting Grinding of the Mills—Will Be One of the Greatest Producers the World Has Ever Seen.**

Manhattan has two mills in the course of construction, and one which is already in operation. Manhattan has thousands of tons of milling ore which await only the dropping of the stamps for treatment. Yesterday the stamps began to drop. Manhattan has a greater mineral zone than any camp in the State of Nevada. Manhattan has greater ledges than Goldfield. Of the thousands of tons of ore awaiting treatment, allusion is made only to those which are on the dumps. There are, besides, many thousands of tons blocked out in the mines. The proven ore zone of Manhattan is six miles. It is claimed that in the Manhattan Consolidated alone there are blocked out tons of ore which will aggregate \$3,500,000.

These are a few of the things that the northern camp has in the way of opportunities to tempt the investor. The camp has had a long siege of it, and has gone hungry for capital for development since the great disaster of San Francisco. It has been badgered, too, by rotten promotions, which were not of the doing of the people of Manhattan, but of the outsiders who took advantage of the prosperous conditions, to foist properties on the public, regarding which there never was any intention of working.

Just at a time when Manhattan was at her best, when the boom had subsided, and the era of development was on the camp, the crash came in San Francisco. The shock was felt from San Francisco to New York, and in the hurry and scurry for coin for the necessities of life and business cares, Manhattan was for the moment forgotten. When finances were righting themselves and men struggling to their feet, there came the big discovery in the Hayes-Monnette lease of the Mohawk. This came at a time when money was getting just a little bit easy in San Francisco, when people were beginning to get their insurance money.

The latter, who had no interests in Manhattan or in any other mining camp, looking about for investment, and finding most of the regular channels closed, turned involuntarily to the stock market. In that respect there was nothing in the air but Goldfield. Everybody wanted stocks in the vicinity of Goldfield, or with the magic name of Goldfield attached to them. With such a boom on there was no use trying to get money for development for a camp that had already passed through the boom stage.

Manhattan was sidetracked. But there were men in Manhattan who had a confidence in their camp which was sublime. These men let the rush for Goldfield and its securities go by them. They stayed by their properties and worked as best they could on the progress of development. The work that these men have accomplished is certainly marvelous. There was no boosting of their efforts; there was nothing to boost. The surface showings of the camp were admitted to be the most wonderful; there was nothing that could be done to revivify interest in the camp, but to demonstrate the area of the ore zone, and to prove depth and permanency.

It was a hard condition to face, when to desert one's holdings and get into Goldfield looked like waving the wand of fortune; but there were men in Manhattan today who were there when the sound of the boom had awakened the financial world. They were the firm believers in the future of Manhattan, and they know

now that they made no mistake in their belief.

Everybody who went to Manhattan in the early days were of the opinion that the camp was a high grade proposition. Development has proved that it is a high grade milling proposition, and that there is an abundance of high grade, but that it is in the rich seams and streaks.

The development of Manhattan is something for the mining world to marvel at, and goes to prove that wherever gold is, man will find the way of reaching it. There was comparatively no money to work the properties, and the owners of the mines went to work themselves to develop their mines. Where they could not get money even to buy powder, they have let leases and the other man has done the development. The history of the past month in the camp has been simply wonderful. In the eastern part of Manhattan, where is located the Manhattan Consolidated mine, there is a gulch leading down into the town, on both sides of which are locations, the character of the ground showing the riches underneath.

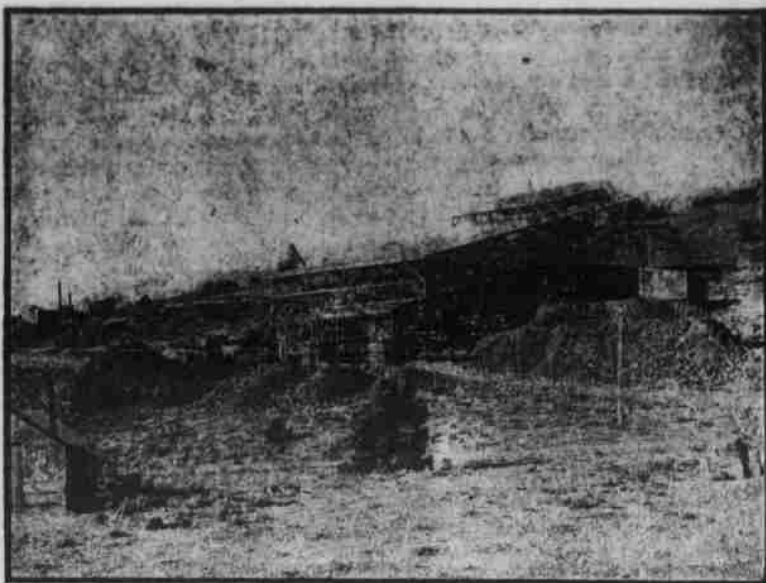
On one side of this is Litigation Hill, which had been heard of more through the courts than through sensational discoveries. It is part of the holdings of the Manhattan Dexter, whose affairs have occupied much of the attention of the courts and for which reason work has been prohibited on the ground.

Nearly all of this ground has been patented, and work is now going on there in earnest, and observe what has happened since the ground became free to operate. There was a rush for leases on the property, and within the last month most sensational values have been taken from the ground. The Cram-Evans-Lime lease was the first block on which the rich ore was uncovered. This was at a depth of sixty-five feet. It was only a few days later when they broke into the rich ore on the adjoining lease operated by Rose, Nash and others. Later on came the find in the Watson lease on the same ground, that of the Union Extension Mining Company.

About the same time a great strike was made on the Union No. 9 Mining Company's ground, which is at the other end of the camp. A grab sample from thirty-nine assays of ore ready for shipment, averaged \$1331.94. Less than two weeks ago there was another strike made in the Independence mine, which is about four and a half miles to the west of the leases of the Union Extension, and which is owned by capitalists of San Francisco. They are down in this mine to a depth of fifty feet, and they encountered the same formation that was shown up on the leases of the Union Extension. The ore averaged \$300 a ton.

This gives one an idea of the tremendous stretch of mineral territory in Manhattan. Here are the leases on the Union Extension digging up ore that will go from \$300 to \$700 a ton, with a fine body of milling ore, the average of which thus far has been \$35 a ton; and nearly five miles away is the Independence with the same character of ore, and between them is the famous Mustang Hill, a district within itself. On the Mustang Hill is the celebrated Thanksgiving mine, which has secured \$300 ore at the 350-foot depth. In the immediate vicinity of the Thanksgiving is the Mustang, the Manhattan Breyfogle, the Mustang Extension, the Forked Stick, the Rocklin. On the Hill also is the Wolf mill, the first of the three to be completed.

A short distance away is the Wolf-tone, the Union No. 9, Indian Camp, and the Stray Dog, and the Original Manhattan. On the Indian Camp ground, with as pretty a site as could be found anywhere, is the Lemon mill, which is being rushed to completion, and which has already made a test of dropping its stamps.



NEW MILL ON MUSTANG HILL, MANHATTAN.

There never was a camp in the world where there were so many producing mines and so many promising prospects as there are in Manhattan. The ledges crop out boldly and the contact can be traced for miles. Here are a few of the producing mines:

er, Buckboard, Tip Top, Carson, Crescent, Gold Wedge and others.

The men of Manhattan got together about a month ago to devise a method of getting the resources of the camp to the knowledge of the general public. The idea was to invite capital to the camp, so that it

sought money from the public on the strength of properties they had no intention of working. This scheme has been pushed through and the Manhattan Committee now stands ready to report to the intending investor, on any property in the camp. The committee will stand between capital and the wildcats.

The program mapped out by the Manhattan people appealed to the men of Tonopah, and a similar committee was organized in Tonopah, only with a wider scope, namely, to investigate and to exploit all the tributary districts of the great center, as Tonopah has even been. It was just at the time when the two committees got down to business together that the wonderful strikes were made. There were samples of ore from Manhattan brought in here that set men wild with the fever of the days of the boom. The ore was exposed in windows and in public places in Tonopah, and the excitement was intense here for several days. There were excursions to Manhattan and the men of Tonopah, coming back, met the men of Goldfield going out, the latter, too, having become excited by the stories and the samples that came from the northern camp.

Then came the suspension of the

vada banker, saw the doors of the State Bank and Trust Company close, and those of the Nye and Ormsby follow suit. Cashier Raymond of the bank could not get in communication with Mr. Smith, the president, and not knowing what else to do, he kept his doors wide open, and told the depositors to come on. The Bank of Manhattan was doing the biggest business in the town, and as long as it was open the people were encouraged.

Then Bert Smith reached the camp. He had been out in the neighborhood of Eureka looking into the investment of some mines. He made an auto run of one hundred and twenty miles, and reached Eureka to learn of the suspension of the banks. It was impossible to find out what was going on in Manhattan, for the wires were down. He took an hour's rest, long enough to get a meal, and was then on the road once more. It was one hundred and twenty miles to Manhattan; but luck was with the banker. The trip was made without a mishap in six hours. He approved of what his cashier had done. There was another week of the holidays, and the instructions of Mr. Smith to Cashier Raymond was to disregard them, and to keep the doors open. And there never was a time in business hours when the bank was closed; in all the smashing of the securities in the East, and the cry for money; when misfortune overtook the San Francisco houses, and all the banks of the country were put on a clearing house certificate basis, the Bank of Manhattan was still doing business at the old stand. This will serve as an illustration of the sand of which the men who would restore Manhattan to its old time form are composed.

It is impossible to down the Manhattan man, for he knows that he has the goods. Here is what has been going on since the suspension of the banks.

Several leases have been let on the Buckboard, two of which are already in active operation. Nos. 1 and 2 have been taken by H. F. Sheldon and his associates, and work upon them is to be commenced right away. Two leases have been taken on the Seyler Humphrey, which is said to have one of the best showings in the camp; several leases have been let on the ground of the Big Chief, and the former lease of Cole and Sinclair on the Union No. 9 has been re-let to Shea and his associates, who have the rich lease on No. 9, formerly operated by Kendall and Douglass. Charley Cole has a lease on the Little Grey, a placer lease, and he has already made a rich clean-up.

What will happen to Manhattan when capital gets in there to lubricate the wheels of development?

### CUSTOM MILL IN THE LEE DISTRICT

It is understood to be the intention of certain investors in the Lee district to install a ten-stamp custom mill at Lee. While the matter has not taken definite direction, the plans discussed include the installation of a power and pumping plant in the vicinity of Leeland on the "Borax" Smith railroad.

From Leeland a transmission line will be run to the mill, and electricity used to run the machinery. Water can be easily obtained by slight sinking on the flats, and the power station will also be used to pump water to the plant.

Those who know about the proposed enterprise regard it as entirely feasible, and think it will prove a great benefit to the district.—Bullfrog Miner.

### PASSED UP A FORTUNE

The lessees in the old Hamilton lead-silver district are striking it rich again. Fuller and Smith have a lease on the old Nevada patented ground, and in sampling an old stope the other day discovered a large body of lead chromate, running 75 per cent in lead and forty ounces in silver. The body discovered contains enough to pay the purchase price of the claim, \$20,000, twice over. The owners of the property, when working it before, had mistaken it for clay and had passed over the dump as valueless.—Virginia Enterprise.

Work has been started on the Jermaine Bullfrog.



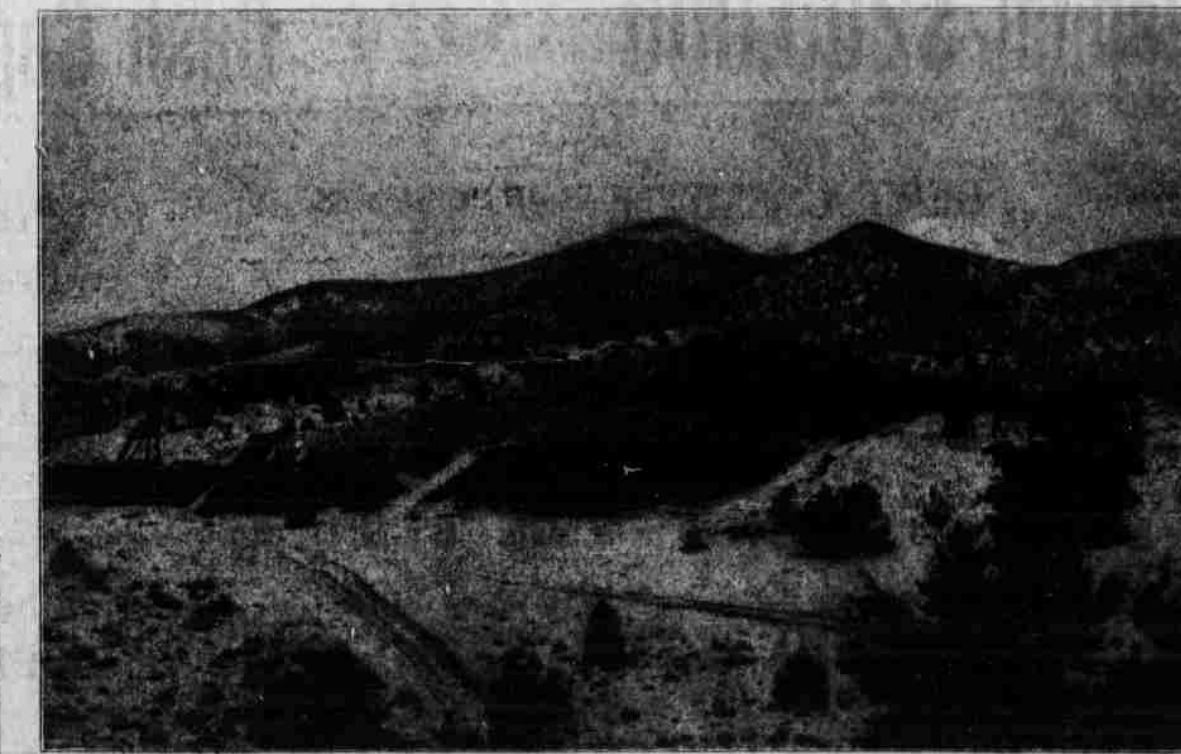
THE TOWN OF MANHATTAN.

Manhattan Consolidated, Union Extension, Manhattan Union, Seyler Humphrey (scene of the original strike), Mustang, Thanksgiving, Union No. 9, Gold Crater, Granny, Stray Dog, Jumping Jack, Indian Camp, Wolfstone, Little Grey, Breyfogle, Original Manhattan, Chipmunk, Manhattan Mining (Annie Laurie), Independence.

There are, perhaps, fifty properties in the camp, which make the finest

might see for itself what there was to offer, and permit it to take its pick from the properties, and to aid in their development. The men there felt that it was only necessary to set the tide moving in their direction and that the camp itself would do the rest. The Manhattan Committee was formed with this idea in mind, and the committee went still further and resolved to separate the chaff from the wheat, and to let the world know

State Bank and Trust Company, and the succeeding holidays which reduced everything to quiet. The crash would have made less nery men than those of Manhattan throw up the sponge. But the men of Manhattan are made of different stuff. They, out of the line of the railroad, and general communication, did not know how long the condition of things was going to last. They knew that they had the ore in the hills,



MINES BELOW TOWN—LITTLE GREY, UNION No. 9, STRAY DOG AND VICINITY.

of showings, and where good values have been exposed in the cuts and trenches opened up in the assessment work. Among these are such properties as the Big Chief, Toro Blanco, Pine Hill, Maybe So, Turnback, Manhattan Isabella, Yellow Horse, Mustang Extension, Forked Stick, Rocklin, Manhattan Verde, Whale, B' Four, Cowboy, Mayflow-

the difference between the good and the bad in Manhattan.

Words were not minced at the first public meeting that was held, and men spoke what was in their minds. The result was that a permanent organization was formed, and a committee appointed to determine what properties were worthy of aid, and to weed out the companies which

and to the hills they turned as the salvation of themselves and the camp. Leases were applied for and received. Men who had been used to the broker's desk, and to the routine of office went out in the hills themselves to work at their own leases, with a practical mind to direct them.

The Bank of Manhattan, controlled by Bert Smith, the well known Ne-